

WASTE DISPOSAL**Get It Together****Grade Level : K****Subjects:**

Science 2.2

Social Studies 1.3

Time:one class period - 30
minutes**Setting:**

classroom

Materials:illustrations depicting
managing choices, poem
"Sarah Cynthia Sylvia
Stout"**Skills:**classifying, problem
solving**Vocabulary:**manage
management
choice**Source:**Watauga County
Recycling Curriculum
Committee

Summary: The children will classify illustrations depicting management choices into good management and bad management.

Objective: The children will become aware of management choices and relate these choices to waste management.

Background: We are faced with management choices everyday — how to manage our time, our budget, ourselves, our garbage. Managing our garbage is an ongoing problem. While many old landfills are either at capacity or closing due to new regulations, we continue to produce more and more products that cannot be recycled or even reused.

Leading Question: How does being a good manager make life easier for us?

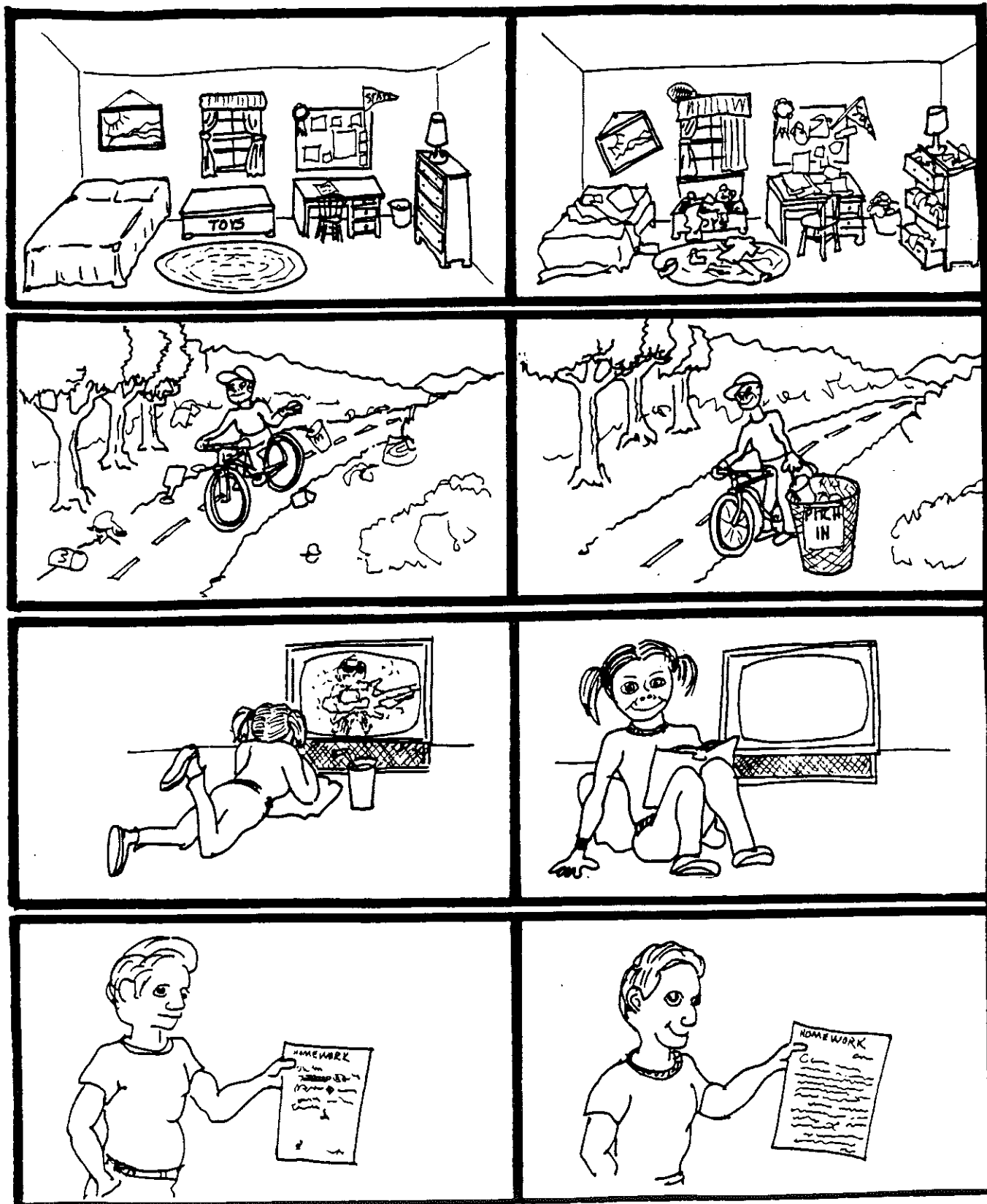
Procedure:

1. Introduce the word "manage." Brainstorm or web the children's ideas about management.
2. Discuss the illustrations depicting management choices. A clean room versus a messy room, garbage thrown into the river or roadside versus garbage put into the garbage can, garbage being hauled to the landfill or garbage being recycled.
3. Classify the illustrations into good and bad management choices.
4. Read and discuss "Sarah Cynthia Sylvia Stout" by Shel Silverstein.
5. Ask why it is important to be good managers of the earth.
6. Have children draw their own example of a good management choice they have made.

What Now?

Begin a home recycling project in an attempt to become good managers of garbage.

"Get It Together"



SARAH CYNTHIA SYLVIA STOUT

by Shel Silverstein

Sarah Cynthia Sylvia Stout
Would not take the garbage out,
She'd wash the dishes and scrub the pans
Cook the yams and spice the hams,
And though her parents would scream and shout,
She simply would not take the garbage out.
And so it piled up to the ceiling:
Coffee grounds, potato peelings,
Brown bananas and rotten peas,
Chunks of sour cottage cheese.
It filled the can, it covered the floor,
It cracked the windows and blocked the door,
With bacon rinds and chicken bones,
Drippy ends of ice cream cones,
Prune pits, peach pits, orange peel,
Gloppy glumps of cold oatmeal,
Pizza crusts and withered greens,
Soggy beans, and tangerines,
Crusts of black-burned buttered toast,
Grisly bits of beefy roast.
The garbage rolled on down the halls,
It raised the roof, it broke the walls,
I mean, greasy napkins, cookie crumbs,
Blobs of gooey bubble gum,
Cellophane from old bologna,
Rubbery, blubbery macaroni,
Peanut butter, caked and dry,
Curdled milk, and crusts of pie,
Rotting melons, dried-up mustard,
Eggshells mixed with lemon custard,
Cold French fries and rancid meat,
Yellowed lumps of Cream of Wheat.
At last the garbage reached so high
That finally it touched the sky,
And none of her friends would come to play,
And all the neighbors moved away;
And finally, Sarah Cynthia Stout
Said, "Okay, I'll take the garbage out!"
But then, of course, it was too late,
The garbage reached across the state,
From New York to the Golden Gate:
And there in the garbage she did hate
Poor Sarah met an awful fate
That I cannot right now relate
Because the hour is much too late
But children, remember Sarah Stout,
And always take the garbage out.

